

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

*"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense.
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." — Copper.*

Vol. 10.

BOSTON, DECEMBER, 1877.

No. 7.

From the Hymn on the Nativity.

No war or battle's sound
Was heard the world around :
The idle spear and shield were high up-hung;
The hooked chariot stood
Unstained with hostile blood ;
The trumpet spake not to the arm'd throng ;
And kings sat still with awful eye,
As if they surely knew their sovereign lord was by.

But peaceful was the night,
Wherein the Prince of Light
His reign of peace upon the earth began :
The winds, with wonder whist,
Smoothly the waters kissed,
Whispering new joys to the mild ocean,
Who now hath quite forgot to rave,
While birds of calm sit brooding on the charm'd wave.

Ring out, ye crystal spheres,
Once bless our human ears,
If ye have power to touch our senses so ;
And let your silver chime
Move in melodious time ;
And let the bass of Heaven's deep organ blow ;
And, with your ninefold harmony,
Make up full concert to the angelic symphony.

Yea, Truth and Justice then
Will down return to men,
Orbed in a rainbow ; and, like glories wearing,
MERCY will sit between,
Throned in celestial sheen,
With radiant feet the tissued clouds down steering ;
And Heaven, as at some festival,
Will open wide the gates of her high palace hall.
—John Milton.

Christmas-Time.

And well our Christian sires of old
Loved when the year its course had rolled,
And brought blithe Christmas back again,
With all his hospitable train.
Domestic and religious rite
Gave honor to the holy night :
On Christmas eve the bells were rung ;
On Christmas eve the mass was sung ;
That only night, in all the year,
Saw the stoled priest the chalice rear.
The damsel donned her kirtle sheen ;

The hall was dressed with holly green ;
Forth to the wood did merry-men go,
To gather in the mistletoe.
Then opened wide the baron's hall
To vassal, tenant, serf, and all ;
Power laid his rod of rule aside,
And Ceremony doffed his pride.
The heir, with roses in his shoes,
That night might village partner choose ;
The lord, underrogating, share
The vulgar game of "post and pair."
All hailed, with uncontrolled delight
And general voice, the happy night
That to the cottage, as the crown,
Brought tidings of salvation down.

—Sir Walter Scott.

Kindness to Animals.

[From a sermon preached in St. Jude's Church, Whitechapel, London, by Rev. M. ATKINSON, August 19, 1877.]

Christianity will conquer still new regions in our lives. It will cover new tracts of conduct. It will say this and this are wrong now, though before, when men knew no better, they were right enough. They were allowable before, when men less fully understood what Christianity meant : but now we see that they are unchristian ; they are wrong ; they must not be done.

The region which Christianity is conquering now, in our lives, is our treatment of the so-called "lower" animals. The Bible says next to nothing about this, just as it says next to nothing about slavery.

But whatever use may be made of the letter (which killeth), there is no doubt of the spirit of the Bible, the tendency of the Bible, the religion of the Bible, the Christianity which has come to us in and with the Bible. This has made us feel that we must not keep slaves ; and this is making us feel that we must not be cruel to animals. True, it is working slowly : it has taken eighteen hundred years to make us feel this. For eighteen hundred years people in general have hardly thought about the matter at all. They have treated beasts and birds and fishes as so many goods, so much property, so many things which they could do as they liked with. But at last we have come to feel that animals are not mere property, but fellow-creatures—fellow-creatures who, more or less, but more than we used to think, feel, and suffer, and love, and grieve, like ourselves. And when we feel this, we feel also that

the Law of Love, the "Royal Law," extends to them also—to them as well as to our enemy, to them as well as to the slave. That law, which was at first so narrow ("Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy")—which then grew to include foreigners, aliens, enemies, and lastly, even slaves—must at last include all living creatures. "Love them all—all who can feel or return thy love ; yea, even love and be tender to those who can but feel and suffer!"—*Animal World.*

Companionship of Animals.

The study of animals inclines men to a steady cheerfulness. All naturalists are cheerful men, unless there is something peculiarly sad or painful in the individual lot; and even then the study of natural history has in many instances been known to supply an interest which enabled the sufferer to bear his affliction more easily. The contemplation of animal life may act at once as a stimulant and an anodyne. The abounding vitality of animals communicates a strong stimulus to those energies which we have in common with them, whilst on the other hand their absolute incapacity for sharing our higher intellectual vitality has a tendency to make us happily forget it in their presence. Your dog will run and jump with you as much as you like, but it is of no use to talk to him about your business anxieties or your literary ambition. I believe that most of the attractiveness of what is called "sport" is to be found in the happiness of association with the lower animals. Take away the animals from a hunt ; suppose that there were neither horses nor dogs, nor stag, fox, wild boar, nor any other animal whatever, but that the men rode on velocipedes after a machine going by electricity—who does not at once feel that the deep charm of the chase would be gone?—*Hamerton.*

"WHENEVER any trait of justice, or generosity, or far-sighted wisdom, or wide tolerance, or compassion, or purity, is seen in any man or woman throughout the whole human race, there, as in the fragments of a broken mirror, we see the reflection of the Divine image.—*Dean Stanley.*

"NEVER," said my aunt, "be mean in anything ; never be false ; never BE CRUEL. Avoid those three vices, Trot, and I can always be hopeful of you."

COPPERFIELD.

Our Dumb Animals.

Doings of Kindred Societies.

THE SAN FRANCISCO SOCIETY

Has issued its Tenth Annual Report in a pamphlet of thirty-four pages. It contains the address of its President, three pages; the Secretary's report, eleven pages; the law of California against cruelty, four pages; and a list of kindred societies in the United States and Canada, eight pages.

It has, besides, three plates, each of the head of a horse, to show "Comfort," "Discomfort," and "Torture," and a list of the officers of the San Francisco Society. Joseph W. Winans is president and Jacob Z. Davis vice-president. It has fifteen directors. Its secretary is Nathaniel Hunter, and its special agent is Henry J. Burnes. On its list of officers is a veterinary surgeon.

The receipts of the society in the past year were \$3,127.20; of which \$1,898.50 were from fines, \$947.00 from members, and \$120.39 from interest on reserve fund. As that fund is \$1,373.39, it yields about nine per cent!

The expenses for the year were \$1,858.43, or more than \$1,200 less than its receipts.

The society has also in a savings bank, \$2,343.78: so that its financial condition is sound.

To this list of its resources must be added the Lick donation, the amount of which is not given, but which the president says "will add largely to your revenues at an early day." We have the impression that gift was \$10,000.

From this excellent and encouraging report we shall make a few extracts of interest beyond the boundaries of California.

And, first, from the president's address. Of the San Francisco Society, he says:—

"It brought to the suppression of this form of criminality the sanction, and punishment, of a law thoroughly adapted to the nature of the offence, and placed upon the statute-book by the efforts of those who founded this organization. Its career has been marked by efficiency, zeal and public spirit; its success has been gratifying to its members, and the whole community. At the outset it encountered manifold discouragements, resulting from actual hostility on the part of many, seeming indifference on the part of all. But as it fought its way into notice by the energy and nerve of its former officers and members, whose only compensation was the consciousness of doing good, and as it grew conspicuous from its assiduity in tracing out, and its promptness in punishing, all acts of cruelty to animals, within its reach, it gradually acquired the approbation of the law-abiding, the pecuniary aid of the humane, and the confidence of the entire community."

And of the board of trustees:—

"In attestation of the fidelity and devotion of your representatives, the Board of Trustees, I need only mention that during their entire term of office no single meeting, special or monthly, has ever failed for want of a quorum of its members."

Secondly, from the secretary's report, we find one entry of \$1,140, received from fifty-seven cases of arrests for visiting one cock-fight! one of \$200 for overdriving a horse, one of \$120 for stabbing a horse, and one of \$100 for cutting the tongue from a live cow!

Of horse railroads he says:—

"It is to be hoped, however, that this whole street-railway problem will soon be solved by the successful application of steam power. For very heavy grades, where team travel is slight, the continuous wire cable system is favorably regarded. Two lines are now in successful operation, viz., the Clay Street Hill and Sutter Street railroads, and another line is soon to be constructed on California

Street. The travel on Sutter Street has been greatly facilitated since the opening of the wire cable road, as the speed attained is uniform and much greater than that of horses on the same grade. This system is not considered applicable to slight grades or level streets, as the opening through which the grip runs is annoying and sometimes dangerous to light vehicles. There is also a limit to the length of road that can be successfully operated in this manner. For long lines and level streets some motor that travels with the car will have to be adopted. The Mission Street Company is building cars and fitting them with machinery for driving them by superheated steam. This is said to be a safe, economical, and noiseless motor, and, if found to be practicable, will probably be employed extensively. The Sutter Street Company will soon inaugurate a series of experiments on the Harbor View branch with different styles of 'dummies.' The successful application of steam to street travel will prove of great benefit to the public, and will relieve the overworked horse of one of his many burdens."

International Congress.—The Seventh International Congress of Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will be held at Paris in 1878, at the time of the French Exposition. The last Congress met in London in 1876, on the fiftieth anniversary of the Royal Society, which a delegate from this Society attended, with benefit to the cause on this coast. The interchange of ideas and discussions of laws framed to aid the societies in their work cannot but have a good effect, and result in more perfect legislation on the subject of cruelty to animals. A delegate will be sent to Paris from this Society next year."

And of the large number who say and do not, the secretary says:—

"Very good and kind-hearted people say that we are doing a great work, and they are glad to see us succeed in it; but they do not come forward and assist in the work. What we need is active sympathy and support; sympathy that will come forward and furnish the means necessary to extend our sphere of usefulness and enable us to employ persons to do our work thoroughly. If the ministers would preach on this subject occasionally, it would have a great influence in advancing the cause of humanity. Teachers can do much in this way, as the children intrusted to their guidance are easily influenced."

San Francisco may be congratulated in having a society so vigorous and influential.

RHODE ISLAND.

The Fifth and Sixth Annual Reports of the Rhode Island Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, in one pamphlet, show a hearty and healthy interest in the cause in Rhode Island.

Its president is the Hon. Geo. L. Clarke of Providence. It has thirty-eight vice-presidents, headed by the Governor of the State, His Excellency C. C. Van Zandt; thirteen vice-presidents "at large"; an executive committee of fourteen. Its secretary and general agent is Dr. N. A. Fisher of Providence; its treasurer, John W. Angell; and it has twenty-two local agents in other parts of the State outside of Providence.

The expenses of the society in 1876 were \$1,463.81, and its financial affairs "are in better condition."

Whole number of complaints were three hundred and thirty-four, and \$513 were collected for fines. In several cases dog and cock fighting were prevented, and no pigeon-shoots had occurred within the knowledge of the society. Only one case against boys for cruelty occurred during the year, a fact attributable to the work done by the society in the public schools by prizes.

The report of the Ladies' Auxiliary Society expresses much interest in the protection of children, and hopes the purpose of the Rhode Island society may yet be declared to be to "prevent cruelty to every living creature." "We maintain," it says, "that our society does quite as much for human beings as for dumb animals," "for one cruelty leads to another, and if cruel natures predominate the community is not safe."

Would that all the New England States had societies as efficient as that of Rhode Island.

◆◆◆

[Translated for Our Dumb Animals.]

The Paris Society.

The report of the Paris Society for the Protection of Animals gives a full and interesting account of the twenty-fifth annual meeting of the Society, held in May last. One important part of its work is that of bestowing rewards for meritorious acts of every kind, in relation to animals. We publish a sketch of it, by a friend, which may assist our own societies to enlarge their work in this direction. But the admirable report is so much curtailed, that to understand how so extensive a work is accomplished, the whole of it must be read.

Prizes Awarded by the Paris Society for the Protection of Animals in May, 1877.

FIRST DIVISION.—Under this division, prizes were given for literary, artistic, and scientific works and labors calculated to spread the principles of the Society; it included books, journals, and illustrated publications in which those principles were introduced among their other contents. Twenty-six medals were given, and fifty-three honorable mentions.

SECOND DIVISION.—This division included all inventions, preparations, and appliances calculated to diminish the sufferings of domestic animals, and to facilitate their labors. Six medals were given.

THIRD DIVISION.—First Section. Prizes were given for teaching and education. One prize to the teacher who was the most distinguished for his instructions in natural history, applied to the protection of animals. This was a medal of bronze, and one hundred francs (\$20); and other prizes to teachers who had introduced instructions on kindness to animals into their schools. Fifty-eight medals were given; to four of them, a prize of one hundred francs each was added, presented by the Minister of Public Instruction.

Second Section. Two prizes were given to two pupils from the communal schools who were the most distinguished for their kindness to animals. Thirty-eight honorable mentions were made of others.

The first prize of twenty-five francs, in a book of the saving fund, was given to Charles Lexaline. On the 20th of September, 1876, whilst the tide was rising, at Havre, a dog was seen on the first break-water, from which he could not descend. His cries of distress having drawn a crowd together, Charles Lexaline, aged eleven and a half years, threw himself courageously into the water, and being an expert swimmer, he reached the dog, and brought him to land. But for him, the dog would have perished.

The second prize of fifteen francs, in a book of the saving fund, was given to Francis E. Maussire, who had succeeded in domesticating swallows. For five years, four pairs of these interesting birds have established their nests under the rafters within his bedroom. There they have hatched two hundred and sixty-two young birds. At a certain period of the year, a whole assemblage of swallows comes to hold a meeting under this hospitable shelter. At the moment of migration, their farewells are quite touching; they seem to say to their young friend, "We will return in the spring."

FOURTH DIVISION.—This division includes meritorious acts of various kinds, such as the dissemination of the Society's doctrines, the saving of perishing animals, and other compassionate actions in their behalf. The prizes were given among

firemen, among the army of Paris, among the omnibus and carriage companies of Paris; to carters, hackney coachmen, farm-servants, shepherds, butcher-boys, horseshoers, etc.

Under this division, one hundred and ninety-eight medals were given, and one hundred and forty-one honorable mentions; to some of these rewards, premiums in money were attached of from ten to twenty-five francs.

A few examples of this division are as follows:

A silver medal to Mr. Saillant, sergeant of a company of firemen, for saving seven horses at a fire. A bronze medal to Hippolyte Bassey, carter, who is a model of gentleness and goodness to the horses under his charge, particularly to those who are old. He has been in the service of the same masters for thirty years. A bronze medal and twenty-five francs to M. Genre, drayman, for good care of his team. At rising ground, and in time of sleet, he pushes at the wheel; he also drives horses refused by other draymen. Has served for twenty-five years under the same directors. A bronze medal and fifteen francs to Miss Anna Leroy, a workwoman, who, compassionating unfortunate animals, has gathered in as many as twenty at a time, and fed them at the cost of privations to herself, and in face of difficulties caused by her neighbors. A bronze medal to Mr. Tempels, shoemaker, a protector of abandoned and suffering animals, whom he has had cared for at his own expense by a veterinary surgeon.

FIFTH DIVISION.—Rewards for vigilance in enforcing the laws for the repression of cruelty, given to commissioners of police, sergeants of police, and their agents in Paris, and throughout France. Seventy-nine medals, and eighteen honorable mentions were awarded. The prefect of police in Paris presented the names of fifty-five agents, who had shown unusual zeal; they were all rewarded with medals.

SIXTH DIVISION.—A silver medal, and premium of fifty francs, to those who have been distinguished for their good care of polled or hornless cattle. Four prizes were offered, only two candidates were presented.

The medals offered by the Paris Society, are of silver-gilt, of silver, and of bronze. In addition to these, seven gold medals, the gifts of members of the Society, are offered to persons in authority who are distinguished for the repression of cruelty to animals. Many of the above prizes are from legacies and gifts for the purpose; one legacy bestows two premiums of fifty dollars each on coachmen who do not ill-treat their horses with the whip. A gift of Madame Vallette, the wife of the president of the Society, of two thousand francs, has established a yearly prize of one hundred francs, which the Society has decreed to the best teacher of kindness to animals, inculcated through natural history. The Society accorded last year, in all, three hundred and seventy-six medals, and two hundred and fifty honorable mentions.

A Paris Omnibus Company and Horses.

President McMahon recently visited the stables of the Paris Omnibus Company, for the purpose of seeing what steps can be taken to improve the quality of the artillery horses of the army. This company is one of the largest in the world. It has at present 10,187 horses in use,—6,128 stallions, 2,707 geldings, and 1,352 mares. The number of gray horses is 8,562, and the others are black, white, roans and blacks. Their ages vary. We give the list in full, as our street-car horses are rarely in service over six years:—

Horses of 18 years,	.	6	Horses of 10 years,	.	1,013
" 17 "	.	20	" 9 "	.	910
" 16 "	.	92	" 8 "	.	1,558
" 15 "	.	80	" 7 "	.	1,914
" 14 "	.	114	" 6 "	.	1,927
" 13 "	.	225	" 5 "	.	1,045
" 12 "	.	206			
" 11 "	.	1,077			10,187

It is evident that the best of care is taken of these animals. It costs 2f. 72c., or about 50 cents per day, to feed each horse, and about 65 cents a month for shoeing.

THE omnibus-horses of Paris are almost invariably animals of exceptional size and beauty, strong, white or dappled-gray stallions, selected with great care in the markets of Normandy, Perche, or Brittany. They are well fed, carefully trained, and never overworked. Each omnibus has ten horses belonging to it. These ten horses go out every day; thus, during the fourteen hours' service the horses are changed five times. Being thus carefully managed, their strength and speed endure during long years of service. It is not uncommon to see horses that have been in the service of the company for fifteen years, and that are still capable of going through their regular daily task. Great care is taken not to over-strain their strength. At the foot of each of the hills that diversify the surface of the streets of Paris (there are thirty-one of these hills) an extra horse is always in waiting to aid in dragging the heavy vehicle up the ascent. Nor is the moral side, so to speak, of the horses' training neglected. The pairs, once formed, are never separated save in case of accident or of sickness: they occupy the same stall and feed from the same manger, divided by a partition into two compartments. They thus become almost a unit in gait, movement, and impulses, and being always driven by the same coachman, they understand perfectly his words and motions. By this system the intelligence and docility of these beautiful and powerful animals have become almost proverbial. The ease with which they thread their way through crowded streets, encumbered with vehicles, thronged with foot-passengers, and in many instances scarce wider than one of our narrow alleys, and the readiness with which they stop at a word, and at another word start again, are simply marvellous. Next to the petted carriage-horses of the rich, the omnibus-horses of Paris are certainly among the most favored of the equine tribe.—*Home Journal, and Boston Journal.*

◆◆◆
[For Our Dumb Animals.]
A Good Record for "Old Jim."

We have in our neighborhood a case worth a passing notice, as it illustrates what kind treatment and good care will do. Twenty-three years ago, one of our members bought a horse,—then six years old,—and to-day he is driving him. His condition shows how judiciously he has been used. Naturally very high-spirited and free, if he had had a hard driver, he never would have reached his tenth year; but to-day he is plump, sleek, with legs straight, eyes bright, and is a very pleasant driver. In all that time he has never been sick, except during the epizootic time, and never lame, except an occasional prick by the blacksmith, from which he soon got well. Has never been out to pasture since he came here, but has spent his winters in Boston, and summers at Nahant, and had good health throughout, all owing to good care. His owner has watched him carefully, driven him moderately, petted him, and been rewarded by as much devotion as a horse can show. All sorts of accidents have happened to wagon and harness, but "Old Jim" never got frightened, or behaved badly. Part of this is owing to a naturally bold disposition, but more to the good understanding between horse and driver. His owner values him beyond price, and will care for him as long as he lives. "Old Jim" was as well known on State Street as the oldest broker there; and, although now retired from active business life, he is remembered kindly by many who knew his sterling qualities, and it can be said of him, as it can of very few us, "Well done, good and faithful servant." Next month he will be at his old quarters, at Clark & Brown's, Charles Street, where for nineteen years he has been the pet of the stable. Any one interested in seeing a good old horse can see him there by asking for "Old Jim."

A. B. H.

◆◆◆
"A man who looks on glass,
On it may stay his eye,
Or, if he pleases, through it pass,
And then the heavens esp'y."

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Distribution of Prizes in Portsmouth, N. H.

Several months ago, Mrs. John J. Pickering, an active member of the board of directors of the "New Hampshire Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," began to enlist the children of Portsmouth into a "Grand Army of Animal Protectors and Bird Defenders." Since then, about one thousand have signed the following pledge: "We, the boys and girls of Portsmouth, who have hereunto subscribed our names, promise sincerely, never to treat any animal cruelly, or needlessly kill any harmless bird, nor destroy the nest, eggs or young of any bird. We will also do all we can to induce others to sign and keep this pledge."

Mrs. Pickering also offered handsome prizes for the best six essays upon the kind treatment of animals, written by boys or girls under fourteen years of age. A prize was also offered to the one in each school who should obtain the longest list of names of boys and girls in the Grand Army.

A lively interest was soon manifested by the children, and a number of very creditable essays were handed in. On the 15th of October the prizes were given to those who had won them, in the Opera House. All who had signed the roll of the Grand Army were invited, and the spacious house was well filled by as happy an audience as ever sat beneath its roof.

Hon. W. H. Y. Hackett, Hon. Thomas E. O. Marvin, and Charles W. Gardner, Esq., prominent members of the New Hampshire Society P. C. A., made short addresses appropriate to the occasion. The first prize was won by Annie Grace Welch; the second, by Abby W. Hickey; the third, by Minnie A. Wain; the fourth, by Horace B. Cobb; the fifth, by Mannis Rees; and the sixth, by Clarence E. Green. Pictures were given to Lottie Stringer, Emma A. Russell, Stella Cobb, and Sarah E. Russell. Declamations by Frank Shannon and Harry G. Marvin, who also received prizes. Dr. E. B. Goodell furnished excellent music. An original hymn, by Miss Sarah H. Foster, was sung by the audience, from which we quote:—

◆◆◆
"Shall we these creatures of the Lord
With cruel hand molest?
Give woe where He gives happiness,
And ban where He has blest?

Oh! rather by protecting care
Our gratitude be shown;
Like God our Father, merciful
And loving all His sons."

◆◆◆
Bench Show at the Paris Exposition.

It has been decided by the managers of the Great Exposition to be held in Paris in 1878 to add a dog show to its many other attractions. Dogs are to be divided into six categories; the first to comprise animals used for the protection of human beings and for guarding flocks; the second comprises hunting dogs exclusively; the third, those used to shoot over; the fourth, greyhounds; the fifth, fancy breeds and house dogs; and the sixth, the miscellaneous varieties not included in other classes. The show will open June 30, and last one week, and will be held inside the Exposition building. Entries are to be made at the Ministry of Agriculture and Commerce before the first of April next, and the management, in order to secure regularity and good order, will take upon themselves to feed and look after the animals, for each of which the owner, when he makes his entry, must deposit the sum of twelve francs, or about \$2.32. Entries may be made by mail, and remittances by post-office order, payable to the agent, who will supply the necessary blank forms. For dogs exhibited in lots, however, the entrance fee will be but \$1.16. Exhibitors must pay for the carriage of their dogs to and from the Exposition, but the railway authorities have agreed to convey them at exceptionally low rates. Dogs cannot be removed, unless ill, until the close of the show, except house dogs, which may be taken away each evening and returned in the morning.—*Rod and Gun.*

Our Dumb Animals.

Boston, December, 1877.

The Season.

When this paper reaches our readers, the hum of preparation for Christmas will be heard in nearly all their homes. May the bright anticipations of old and young be fully met! May there be festivals in which every member of every household shall have a part. Especially may the homeless and the families of the very poor be kindly and wisely remembered. At another time we may talk of short-comings, of providential visitations, of life's disappointments; now we will remember only our common brotherhood and the blessed prophecy of "peace and good will to men," associated, in all Christian lands, with this season.

Nor will we forget the humbler creatures, dependents upon man. Their comfortable shelter; their necessary food; their rights, no Christian man should disregard at such a time, if he has ever done so. His Christmas hymn will tell him of "the beasts of the stall," and the sacred record remind him that a "manger" was the first cradle of the founder of our faith.

Then with kindlier hands and wider sympathies, we shall thereafter be better prepared to do our several parts to—

"Ring in the nobler forms of life
With sweeter manners, purer laws."

Prizes.

We bespeak the careful consideration of our readers to the article in this paper upon the Prizes given by the French Society for P. C. A.

Its plan of distributing such rewards yearly and as a part of its regular work, is one, we submit, that gives a constant and healthy stimulus to the cause of mercy. Not that such rewards directly incite to deeds of kindness,—although that would not be an objection;—but recognize and make them known to the world. And if the rewards, in themselves, seem and are small, their origin and purpose lift them to respect and honor. Had our American Societies a fund, or funds, the yearly income of which could be so distributed, a new interest would gather about them and fresh energy would characterize them. Of course our Prizes should be adapted to our own social conditions; but there is no want of proper objects.

To scholars, and to others, who have done brave, or disinterested, or tender acts of humanity towards the brute creation; to discoverers of any preparation or appliance to lessen the sufferings, or to facilitate the labors of animals: to the railroad company which does the best for animals while in its care, and does most, also, in educating its employés in their duty towards them: to conductors and brakemen of freight trains, to station agents, and to men directly in charge of the cattle in transit: to hackmen, drivers of horse cars, teamsters, and all who have the direct charge of animals: of course, also, to authors, artists, legislators and orators who render most conspicuous service to our cause; in all these directions, and in many more, the influence of such a recognition would be of the most beneficent character. Who will make a beginning of such a fund in Massachusetts? Who will enable our societies anywhere to gratefully acknowledge, in this way, the services done in behalf of those who cannot speak for themselves?

Directors' Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was held at the Society's office on Wednesday, November 20, 1877, at 11 A. M., President Angell in the chair.

Present: Mrs. Appleton, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Iasigi, Mrs. Lowell, Mrs. Roberts, and Miss Wigglesworth. Messrs. Angell, Forbes, Reed, and Firth.

The cash report for October was read, approved, and referred to the Finance Committee.

Mr. Forbes was chosen to audit the Treasurer's account, the latter having desired an auditor to do this.

The Secretary reported that Mr. Dexter's will had been admitted to probate, and also the payment of a bequest, of which no public mention was desired. A report had reached him that the Society will soon have another gift.

Mr. J. B. Glover declined to accept the place of a director, to which he was elected some time since.

The names of the judges upon the Prizes were made known to the Directors, and fully approved.

The report of the Cleveland meeting, in pamphlet form, was distributed.

The question of changing the day for the meetings of the Directors, was considered; but no other seemed so convenient as the present one.

A report was made on the distribution of the old numbers of "Our Dumb Animals" during the past month, by which it appeared that the surplus is nearly gone, calls having come from Ohio, Michigan, Rhode Island, Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine.

Several interesting cases in the experience of the officers of the Society during the past month, were made known, and some action was had of a personal nature, which will be reported to the parties concerned, in due time.

Vivisection.

A Scottish member of the International Anti-Vivisection Society offers a prize of two hundred guineas for the "best medical essay on experiments involving cruel treatment of living animals, scientifically and ethically considered." The essays must be sent in by May 1, 1878, to Messrs. Lorimer & Gillies, printers, Edinburgh.

THE JUDGES OF THE SCHOOL PRIZES are: Messrs. T. W. Bicknell, editor of "New England Journal of Education"; J. F. Blackinton, President of Massachusetts Teachers' Association; and J. A. Page, of the Dwight School; all of Boston. We are most fortunate in finding gentlemen so competent and so widely known to accept the position. In due time a circular may be expected from them, addressed to the teachers of the common schools of the State. While the sum offered will not be lessened, it may constitute more than two prizes. The circular will give all needed information, and may be expected in our next paper.

THE DOINGS OF THE INTERNATIONAL HUMANE SOCIETY AT CLEVELAND are printed in a pamphlet of eighteen pages. In addition to the account in our last paper, it has the letters received in answer to invitations to attend. Officers of societies, and all whom it may interest, are invited to send to the Secretary for the number of copies they desire. The letters add much to its value.

Miscellaneous.

FOX-HUNTING BY LADIES.—The "Home Journal" has an account of such hunts in Livingston County, N. Y., in which three ladies had a part, and two "took the brush"! Is it a love of singularity, or is it deference to the opinions of near friends, while utterly indifferent to suffering, which prompts a woman to take part in such an "amusement"? Exercise and daring riding can, of course, be had without such unwomanly trophies.

CONNECTICUT is less alive to the just treatment of the brute creation than any other New England State. It surely ought not to be so, and it has been pleasant to read in the New London "Bulletin" paragraphs which showed, what we knew also in other ways, that the cause has friends in that city. May they continue to make themselves heard until among other results there shall be a living State society in Connecticut.

HORSE-RACING.—We have received a sermon by Rev. C. W. Wendte of Cincinnati, in which he comments upon horse-racing as one of the "amusements" to be avoided by a Christian people. We hope to find room for some of his earnest words on this subject in a future number. An article upon the "Horse as an Instrument of Gambling," by Curzon, in the "Contemporary" for August, from a different standpoint, condemns it strongly. A brief account of this valuable paper shall have room in our January number.

HYDROPHOBIA.—The "London Times" of November 2 has a report of a case of successful treatment of this disease with *curare*. "Curare, as is well known," says the "Times," "has the property of taking away all power of muscular movement; and in hydrophobia muscular movement is continued with morbid violence until the patient is worn out, and dies of exhaustion." "The use of one of the most powerful poisons for such a purpose required no common degree of skill, care, and happy audacity. Dr. Offenbaugh is to be congratulated upon what is, we believe, the first well-authenticated cure of hydrophobia on record."

INDIVIDUAL INFLUENCE.—As an illustration of this, in behalf of our cause, read the account of the children's meeting at Portsmouth, N. H.

GLANDERS, OR FARTY.—Our Board of Health has issued an order, we are glad to see, forbidding any horse with this disease to be driven, or brought into the city. The order requests owners, agents, and veterinary surgeons to report to the Board all cases, under a penalty of one hundred dollars for every neglect.

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA.—Our Society has received the medal and diploma awarded it at the Centennial, for "a case containing improved models of cattle cars."

Cattle Transportation

Is discussed in the Paris "Bulletin Société Protectrice des Animaux," for September and October 1877, by one who has carefully considered the whole subject. International action is advocated. Our American cars are described, and the names of their builders given.

WE find in the "Home Chronicler," the able London journal in the interest of anti-vivisection, the following paragraph, with a clergyman's name attached:—

"In place of erecting a tablet in my garden, for contemporaries to ridicule and posterity to destroy, I think it a more useful plan to enclose you a sovereign and ask you to bestow for one year the 'Chronicler,' in some appropriate quarter, 'in memory of Poolie.' Who or what Poolie was, is of little consequence. The Creator who thought it worth while to create Poolie's murderer, thought it also worth His while to create Poolie. I have my own opinion as to which piece of work has contributed most to His honor"!

Our Dumb Animals.

MICHIGAN.

We are indebted to R. P. Lewis, Esq., of East Saginaw, for a copy of the excellent new law of Michigan. We copy its second section as more complete than any we have seen before for the object in view:—

SECTION 2. Any person who shall keep or use any bull, bear, dog, cock, or other animal, or fowl, or bird, for the purpose of fighting, or baiting, or as a target, or to be shot at, either for amusement, or as a test of skill in marksmanship; and any person who shall be a party to, or be present as a spectator at any such fighting, baiting, or shooting of any bear, dog, cock, or other animal, or fowl, or bird; and any person who shall rent any building, shed, room, yard, ground or premises for the purpose of fighting, baiting, or shooting any animal, fowl or bird, as aforesaid, or shall knowingly suffer or permit the use of any building, shed, room, yard, ground or premises belonging to him, or under his control, for either or any of the purposes aforesaid, shall, on conviction thereof, be adjudged guilty of a misdemeanor.

DR. GEORGE B. ORR, one of Cincinnati's rising surgeons, a few days ago, discovered a little dog in front of his door. Its pitiful look enlisted his sympathy, and, upon examining it, he found that it had a crushed limb. He kindly took it in and placed a plaster-paris bandage on the leg. In a short time the dog was hopping about. This is a good example of both kindness and skill.

FROM A RAILROAD SUPERINTENDENT.—"It is contrary to our orders to station agents to put animals of different kinds, such as hogs, sheep, and calves, in the same car, as in the case you report. I shall be glad if you will ascertain where it was done, that I may deal with the man, and prevent a repetition of the wrong."

Hard Work and Food.

The horses of the field artillery are excellent—in some batteries even magnificent; they are of fair average height, even compared with English gun horses, and have plenty of bone. Those now on the other side of the Danube have been subjected to great fatigues, which they have borne well, and to occasional great scarcity of forage, so much so that I am told of batteries the horses of which can only be described as shadows; and nothing is more striking than the difference between those which are now arriving from Russia after long and severe marches, during which the animals were well fed, and those which, ill-fed, have yet lately done less work. This campaign, like all others, confirms the modern belief that horses can perform much more work than is usually given them to do, provided always they are fed in proportion; but they soon droop and die if they are insufficiently nourished.—*Military Correspondent of the Times.*

Carrier Pigeons.

The experiment which was tried last year of employing carrier pigeons to bring early intelligence every morning from the fishing ground, off the Scotch coast, of the results of the night's labor, is again being resorted to this season. One of the birds is taken out in every boat in the afternoon, and after the nets have been hauled on the following morning, the pigeon is despatched with a small piece of parchment tied round its neck, containing information as to the extent of the catch, the position of the boat, the direction of the wind, and the prospects of the return journey. If there is not wind enough to take the boat back, or if it is blowing in an unfavorable direction, a request is made for a tug, and from the particulars given as to the bearings of the craft, she can be picked up easily by the steamer. Most of the pigeons, when let off from the boats, circle three times round overhead, and then sweep away toward the land with great rapidity, generally flying at the rate of about a mile per minute.

—*Church Union.*

Mrs. Catharine Smithies.

Dumb animals in England have lost one of their best friends by the death of Mrs. Catharine Smithies, mother of Mr. T. B. Smithies, the eminent London publisher and a director of the Royal Society P. C. A., who died October 25th, aged eighty-two. I had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Smithies at her own house and elsewhere in London in 1869 and 1870, and have corresponded with her ever since. It was at her suggestion that measures were taken which led the Baroness Burdett-Coutts to form the "Ladies' Humane Educational Committee of the Royal Society." It was at her request that our own Society was for several years supplied by her son, without charge, with the beautiful cuts which appeared monthly in "Our Dumb Animals," and have given pleasure to so many American children. When I visited the great London dog-show in 1869, Mrs. Smithies, then seventy-four, was spending much of her time there, distributing gratuitously small publications on kindness to animals. I believe I met no warmer friend to dumb animals; or better, or more practical woman in England, than Catharine Smithies. She has done a good work and gone to her reward. In her last hours, when asked by one of her daughters, "Does this seem like death to you, dear mother?" she replied, "No, the entrance to life."

G. T. A.

Two more of our most efficient Town Agents have died,—Captain Ephraim H. Brigham of Natick, and Mr. Samuel Sage of Billerica. It is a reason for thankfulness that our cause has had the services of such faithful men, and that their memories may incite others to continue their good work.

Looking for Pearls.

AN ORIENTAL LEGEND.

The Master came one evening to the gate
Of a far city; it was growing late,
And sending his disciples to buy food,
He wandered forth intent on doing good,
As was his wont. And in the market-place
He saw a crowd, close gathered in one space,
Gazing with eager eyes upon the ground.
Jesus drew nearer, and thereon he found
A noisome creature, a bedraggled wreck,—
A dead dog with a halter round his neck.
And those who stood by mocked the object there,
And one said scoffing, "It pollutes the air!"
Another, jeering, asked, "How long to-night
Shall such a miscreant cur offend our sight?"
"Look at his torn hide," sneered a Jewish wit,
"You could not cut even a shoe from it."
And turned away. "Behold his ears that bleed,"
A fourth chimed in; "an unclean wretch indeed!"
"He hath been hanged for thieving," they all cried,
And spurned the loathsome beast from side to side.
Then Jesus, standing by them in the street,
Looked on the poor spent creature at his feet,
And, bending o'er him, spake unto the men,
"Pearls are not whiter than his teeth." And then
The people at each other gazed, asking,
"Who is this stranger pitying the vile thing?"
Then one exclaimed, with awe-abated breath,
"This surely is the Man of Nazareth;
This must be Jesus, for none else but he
Something to praise in a dead dog could see!"
And, being ashamed, each scoffer bowed his head,
And from the sight of Jesus turned and fled.

—*From Nisami.*

Patriotism.

"Not the mere holding a great flag unfurled,
But making it the goodliest in the world."

Cases Investigated by Office Agents in October.

Whole number of complaints, 106; viz., Beating, 6; overloading, 8; overdriving, 1; driving when lame and galled, 20; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 15; abandoning, 1; torturing, 6; driving when diseased, 6; general cruelty, 30.

Remedied without prosecution, 47; warnings issued, 21; not substantiated, 29; not found, 8; prosecuted, 6; convicted, 5; on file, and principal held as witness, 1; under investigation, 4.

Animals killed, 22; temporarily taken from work, 56.

By Country Agents, Third Quarter, 1877.

Whole number of complaints, 476; viz., Beating, 50; overloading, 42; overdriving, 45; working when lame or galled, 147; working when diseased, 20; not providing food or shelter, 54; torturing, 20; abandoning, 10; general cruelty, 88.

Not substantiated, 13; remedied without prosecution, 439; prosecuted, 24; convicted, 23; animals killed, 35; temporarily taken from work, 46.

FINES.

Justices' Courts.—Winchendon, \$10; Amherst (two cases), \$11; Andover, \$50; Barre, \$10; Brookline, one cent; Warren, \$25.

Police Court.—Chelsea, \$20.

District Courts.—Eastern Middlesex, \$15; First Essex, \$5; Southern Middlesex (two cases), \$15.

Municipal Courts.—Boston (two cases), \$20; Brighton District (six cases), \$9.02.

Witness fees, \$4.40. Total, \$195.43.

Subscribers.

H. M. Gale, \$2; H. Willard, \$2; I. F. Mitchell, \$2; M. Murdoch, \$3.50.

One Dollar Each.

N. C. Poor, O. Witherell, D. L. Crittenton, P. Hooper, M. D. Parker, W. Stimpson, Zinc Collar Pad Company, Miss Hayward, J. H. Whitman, C. C. Fenlon, N. Stevens, T. Minns, F. L. Farmum, E. Snow, E. Dama, H. Wellington & Company, C. C. Hussey, F. H. Bradburn, M. Dodson, E. Webster, J. Brooks, J. Finnel, E. G. Lucas, G. Palachi, J. H. Eaton, A. R. Palfrey, L. Ticeomb, J. A. Fayweather, H. O. Houghton, C. F. Jackson, J. A. Treat, D. R. Noyes, Jr., E. M. Kingsbury, L. W. King, J. Motte, J. Gilson. Total, \$45.50.

Donations.

A friend, \$14; Mrs. E. L. Bennett, \$5; Neighbor, \$1. Total, \$20.

M. B. Clark, \$10; E. S. Clark, \$5; Master C. B. Clark, \$1; L. Pratt, \$10; S. H. Blanchard, \$10. Total, \$36.

Other Sums.

Interest, \$19.27; sale of publications, twenty-five cents. Total, \$19.52.

Total amount received in October, \$315.45.

Editor of "Our Dumb Animals."

Permit me, through your columns, to again call attention to the book published by Lothrop & Co. of this city, and for sale almost everywhere, entitled "Striking for the Right." A thousand dollar prize was offered by Mr. Lothrop for the best story on any subject. A committee of prominent gentlemen was appointed to decide.

This book took the prize. It is, in my judgment, the most interesting story in the world, both for children and older people, teaching kindness to animals. I wish it might be put into every school, Sunday school and home as a Christmas or New Year's present. The cheap edition, just as good as the more expensive one, retails at one dollar.

I have no interest whatever in or for the publisher, and write this on my own suggestion, without his knowledge.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

BOOKS RECEIVED.—"Voyage of the Steadfast." By W. H. G. Kingston. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. This is a book of the sea; but it is more. It presents religion from the evangelical standpoint, while telling a whaler's life and the good work of the missionaries in the Pacific islands.

The same publishers have "Miltiades Peterkin Paul. His Adventures." By John Brownjohn. With illustrations by L. Hopkins. These witty sketches appeared in the "Wide Awake," and were worthy of a place in that spirited and popular monthly. The publishers have done well in putting them within reach of the general public.

Children's Department.

Trained Dogs.

Only Blanche and Lyda came to my house. They behaved at dinner exactly like common dogs, but when I offered Blanche a piece of cheese, and asked if she knew the word for that substance, her master answered that she could spell it very correctly. I had invited a few friends to meet these learned animals, and when they were assembled in the drawing-room we made the little preparations which M. du Rouil said would be most convenient. A large octagonal library-table was put in the middle of the room with a cloth of one color, and a lamp in the centre. Round this table Madame du Rouil laid cards with all the letters of the alphabet, printed in large capitals. There was also a little hand-bell. At a sign from her master, Blanche jumped upon the table and sat in an attitude of expectation. Then M. du Rouil turned to me and said, "I promised you that the dog should spell *fromage*. Blanche, spell *fromage*." Blanche immediately set about her work and brought an F, an R, and an O, then she hesitated. "You have only given us three letters, and there are seven in the word." On this, she soon found M, A, G, E, and the word was complete. The next task was a translation. We were invited to write upon a slate any Latin, German, or English word in which the same letter did not occur twice. Some one wrote, in German handwriting, the word, *Pferb*, and M. du Rouil showed the slate to Blanche. She either read it or pretended to read it, and made a sign that she understood by putting the slate down with her paw. "Now give us the French for that word"; she immediately brought C, and then H, E, V, A, L. "As you are spending the evening at an Englishman's house, Blanche, would you oblige him by translating that word into English?" Without hesitation the dog gave me an H, and with very little hesitation the remaining letters, O, R, S, E. —*Hamerton.*

The Emperor's Bird's-Nest.

Once the Emperor Charles of Spain,
With his swarthy, grave commanders,
I forget in what campaign,
Long besieged, in mud and rain,
Some old frontier town of Flanders.

Up and down the dreary camp,
In great boots of Spanish leather,
Striding with a measured tramp,
These Hidalgos, dull and damp,
Cursed the Frenchmen, cursed the weather.

Thus as to and fro they went,
Over upland and through hollow,
Giving their impatience vent,
Perched upon the Emperor's tent,
In her nest, they spied a swallow.

Yes, it was a swallow's nest,
Built of clay and hair of horses,
Mane, or tail, or dragoon's crest,
Found on hedge-rows east and west,
After skirmish of the forces.

Then an old Hidalgo said,
As he twirled his gray mustachio,
"Sure this swallow overhead
Thinks the Emperor's tent a shed,
And the Emperor but a Macho!"

Hearing his imperial name
Coupled with those words of malice,
Half in anger, half in shame,
Forth the great campaigner came
Slowly from his canvas palace.

"Let no hand the bird molest,"
Said he solemnly, "nor hurt her!"
Adding then, by way of jest,
"Golondrina is my guest,
'T is the wife of some deserter!"

Swift as bowstring speeds a shaft,
Through the camp was spread the rumor,
And the soldiers, as they quaffed
Flemish beer at dinner, laughed
At the Emperor's pleasant humor.

So unharmed and unafraid
Sat the swallow still and brooded,
Till the constant cannonade
Through the walls a breach had made
And the sieg was thus concluded.

Then the army, elsewhere bent,
Struck its tents as if disbanding,
Only not the Emperor's tent,
For he ordered, ere he went,
Very curtly, "Leave it standing!"

So it stood there all alone,
Loosely flapping, torn and tattered,
Till the brood was fledged and flown,
Singing o'er those walls of stone
Which the cannon-shot had shattered.

—*Longfellow.*

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Our Dick.

"Foremost, bearing the bell, Evangeline's beautiful heifer,
Proud of her snow-white hide, and the ribbon that waved
from her collar,
Quietly paced and slow, as if conscious of human affection."

This is the "poet's insight" into the fact that all living things are proudly conscious of human affection.

I shall be pleased to tell you something of Our Dick, a fine cat, which died at the age of twenty-three, and call your attention to what care and kindness will do for dumb animals, and also to those who bestow the care, for Dick's master carries about a sphere of kindness which transforms all the dumb creatures around him into pets; they blossom out in an uncommon kind of beauty which the same creatures do not possess in other hands.

Dick was born in a store at No. 20 School Street, Boston. He was a handsome fellow—white, with three black spots on his back, and a dark gray tail. When he was about twelve years old the store was taken down, to give place to buildings of modern style. His master took him to his home, because his son, then a lad, had claimed him when a kitten—and named him Dick, and had a collar made for him, with the name engraved on it.

Dick was taught many tricks. If a cranberry were thrown across the floor, Dick would run after it and bring it back to him; and if he closed his hands and held them up for him, he would jump very high over them. People passing, as he sat in the door, often stopped to speak to him; mothers, with their children, always had something to say to "Dickie"; the children would clasp their little hands together to have him jump, and he would do so again and again, to their great delight.

About six years ago he was sick, and it was thought best to take him into the country with the family. And always afterward, Dick travelled back and forth, in his basket-carriage, every spring and autumn. He seemed quite above the rôle of the "cat in a strange garret," as he was as content in the country as in the city. He would follow his master like a dog, in his walks in the country. In the city, he knew when his good friend was expected home, at tea-time; he always went at that hour and lay near the door, and with his paws on the door-sill, watched, just as we watched, for the "well-known footstep."

Dick was as fond of his bath as any well-bred person. His master used to dip a brush in water and give him a nice rubbing, and although Dick had to be held during the operation, he evidently enjoyed it, for whenever he saw the brush, he came, rubbing and purring about, plainly intimating what he expected.

Last winter, he showed signs of old age; we thought he would get better when he went into the country, but he failed, until on the 9th of September his master had a physician called to give him chloroform. He was put in a nice box, with a cover, and a bouquet of catnip was laid beside him.

♦♦♦

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

The Doings of My Dog Josh.

In these days when so much is written and told against man's faithful companions, I feel it a pleasure, and possibly a duty, to say a word in their praise; and I am glad to give my silken-haired terrier a tribute of gratitude for his services this summer in the shape of a story of his deeds, as well as in the golden medal that dangles from his collar.

We had had a houseful of company all summer. One night our guests had all left us for a few days. My sister and myself were alone in our old house, with the servants quite remote from us in the L of the house. Our room was on the ground floor, and very easy of access from the piazza and road, but we felt quite protected, having with us two small dogs, an electric bell connecting with the man's room in the stable, and a good six-shooter. We were thankful to our sharp-voiced terrier before that night was over, as my tale will tell.

It was a foggy, grim night out; you who know what sea-shore logs are can picture to yourselves this night! And just after I had retired, my Josh, the hero of this story, started up from his snug quarters and barked furiously and continuously. I remonstrated, but he had no idea of being pacified, and barked with such evident purpose that he completely aroused both my sister and myself. So we consulted as to what had best be done, feeling sure some mischief was brewing. We listened but could hear no sound, still Josh kept on with his voice of warning, and at last I touched my electric bell to call over the man.

In the stillness of the night the clear ring of the bell could be distinctly heard, and as it was sounding I heard some one run, and concluded it was our man; but soon after he came walking quietly over. I let him in, and sent him over the house, everything seemed as quiet as a well-regulated family should be, and so I sent him back, and we again settled for a tranquil night.

No sooner, however, had the man gone into the stable, than we were startled by hearing three men jump from off the roof of the piazza over our heads! They saw that the alarm had been given, that we were aroused, and that their little game for that night was frustrated, so, the fog shielding them, they laid quite still on the roof of the piazza till their danger was past, and then descended in haste. Their plans were well laid, but they were ignorant of one small but important fact, that in our room was a vigilant watchman, doing his duty by night and by day!

So, my good friends, you see how one of the down-cried dogs saved our house from burglary, and won a gold medal.

C. B. M.

A NEW FAIRY STORY.—A lazy girl, who liked to live in comfort and do nothing, asked her fairy godmother to give her a good genius to do everything for her. On the instant the fairy called ten dwarfs, who washed and dressed the little girl, and combed her hair, and fed her, and so on. All was done so nicely that she was happy, except for the thought that they would go away. "To prevent that," said the godmother, "I will place them permanently in your ten pretty little fingers." And they are there yet.—*Laboulaye.*

♦♦♦

"WITH RESOLUTION," said my aunt, shaking her cap at me and clutching her hand; "with determination; with character, Trot—with strength of character that is not to be influenced, except on good reason, by anybody or anything. That's what I want you to be."

COPPERFIELD.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]
Affection of Cats.

We are frequently told that cats are not so affectionate in their nature as dogs are, and that they attach themselves to *places*, not *persons*. This may be so generally, but cats will become greatly attached to those who treat them well. We had a handsome tortoise-shell cat, which was so fond of me that she would not be forced off my lounge, when I was confined there by illness. She would stretch herself at my feet, because my dog occupied the place by my side, and the two would lie there for hours, never quarrelling, unless pussy usurped the dog's place. In that case, he would look in my face and wait until I had moved her to my feet. Whenever the cat had kittens, she would wait until their eyes were opened, and every morning she would bring them one by one to my room and lay them at my feet. When they were all collected, she would wash and suckle them, and then go off to attend to her own business, or pleasure, and stay away until she knew that they needed her. As this was troublesome, I had them carried away at night; this she disapproved of most decidedly; but all the same, she would be seen, early next morning, bringing them back to me to have an oversight of them, so that she might be free to go where she pleased. I considered it a compliment, for I never fed her, nor felt any particular attachment to her. This summer I wanted a cat, and made inquiries for a half-grown male. A lady hearing me ask for one, begged me to take hers, for she was about to leave the city, and close the house during her absence. This suited me exactly, for I feel that it is a wicked, cruel thing for people to leave a cat unprovided for, to wander about starving, chased by dogs, and boys more cruel than dogs. His mistress gave him a good character, and we put him in a bag and brought him home one evening, and, as advised, we put him in the cellar for the night, after coaxing him to drink some milk. For twelve days that cat stayed in the dark cellar, lying on the dirty, black coal, nor would he lie on the bit of carpet laid for him on the hard coal. Every day food and drink were given him, and no coaxing or petting were spared; he would rub against our hands and mew piteously, but would start at every sound of footsteps overhead, and fly in terror if any one tried to take him out of the dark cellar. The door was left open at night so that he might go into the yard, also the door of the kitchen. We hoped that he might thus get used to the place, and to us, and be satisfied with his new home. Such a sight as he was! the coal-dust made his white fur of a dark gray color. After twelve such days and nights, we felt sure that he never would be happy with us, so we went to the next-door neighbor of his former mistress, and appealed to her charity, telling his love of his mistress and home, and begged her to feed him until the family returned, which she promised to do, feeling sorry for his unhappiness, and respect for his principles. So we put him into a bag again and took him to his old home, and very sorry we were to give him up, for he might have grown to love us. The love even of a cat is not to be despised, and that both cats and dogs do love those who treat them well, is very well known to all who try the experiment. R.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

The English Sparrow: A Question.

The writer of this article was greatly inclined in June to ask, through OUR DUMB ANIMALS, if any one could advise her how to get rid of what had become a real trial not to the writer only.

Like other cities, the English sparrows have taken possession of us, and let us hope that their services suffice to atone for the nuisance that they have become through their numbers. Our own modest little sparrows seem dying out, or are being absorbed in the larger English bird. If their numbers were kept under, it might be pleasant to see them about the squares and streets; for they are very tame, and seem happy.

One side of the house adjoining ours is covered,

from foundation to roof, with ivy, and a more beautiful sight is seldom seen, especially in August, when it is in flower, and the bees swarm in the flowers to extract the honey. That ivy has been the delight of my eyes for years, giving me something green and pleasant to look at in summer and winter, instead of the ugly red bricks that in hot weather give positive pain to one's eyes in the glaring-hot sun. But for three years past I have wished the ivy away, for the sparrows found it a comfortable roosting-place, and took entire possession. It was well enough in winter, when the windows are kept shut, and the birds come only mornings and evenings, and are not there in daytime, except when a stormy day keeps them at home. One did not mind hearing them, when, rising and retiring, they discussed, with most unmusical voices, the doings of the community; but in spring and summer, when the windows must be open, it was anything but pleasant to be wakened at four o'clock every morning. The ivy is so close to my window that the birds might as well be in my room, and they roosted there by fifties, and nested by dozens, and their constant chatter, especially when feeding their young, was something that must be heard to be appreciated; the square is directly opposite, and birds abound there, but it is rather pleasant at that distance. There was no escaping the sound, for, being an invalid, I am rather kept to one place. I tried hard to harden myself to the noise, hoping that it would become like the ticking of a clock in time, and I get so used to it that I would not hear it, but no; my very brain felt sore, and I could appreciate the torture of the drop of water falling at regular intervals from a height upon one's head. Last July I determined to ask, through the paper, if any one could help me to get rid of the birds without tearing down the ivy, the growth of twenty years.

On the 3d of July, there was no sound of birds in the ivy, and I, at first, supposed that I had got accustomed to the noise—but no; at bedtime no birds, nor any next morning. It seemed too good to be true, and no one could account for it; but one night, being restless and unable to sleep, I heard a great rustling in the ivy, and then I found that the rats had come to my relief. They had, at length, learned where to find young birds for tender eating, and had raided the ivy at night. The birds took the hint, and found safer roosting-places in the square and elsewhere. Not a bird has rested on the ivy since then; occasionally one or two will come, as if to see if it were a safe place again, but they will not settle, even to rest, on the ivy. My little terrier will look with longing eyes at the vine, and attempt to climb it after the rats; failing that, he will watch for hours, hoping to snap at any straggler coming up or going down. Will it last? is there anything that I can do to secure its continuance? are questions that I eagerly ask. Does any one think it a slight evil?

He never slept, perhaps, in a country house in June, where there was a house-sparrow colony in the chimney of his bedroom. That alone can give some idea of what a nuisance several dozen families of breeding sparrows, with all their friends as night lodgers, can be to a person, sick or well, obliged to live alongside of them—not two yards are they from my window. And if there is any remedy against their return, except destroying the vine, I should like to know it; for I am not free to do that, else, much as I value the beautiful thing, I would not hesitate about doing it, for the birds are a torture to even persons in strong health. R.

BALTIMORE.

[Translated for Our Dumb Animals.]

What May Happen to a Friend of Animals.

Hügelheim is a charming city, the great fascination of which lies in its beautiful environs, especially the garden which surrounds the old city. There are many birds in the garden which have become so tame that one must be careful not to step on them as he goes about the walks. There is much done for the comfort and protection of these birds, and every care taken to provide food for them in

winter, and to prevent their being ill-treated and captured. In order to prevent the wanton robbing of the nests, some zealous friends of the birds contributed funds to form a society for their protection, and gave to the director of the grounds a stated sum to be paid to certain watchmen, whose duty it should be to detect anybody pilaging the nests.

It happened, a few days later, that the most prominent member of this society himself caught a boy just crawling out of a clump of bushes with a nest in his hand. He started for the boy immediately. The culprit dropped his booty and ran off. The gentleman picked up the nest and found in it half a dozen robins but lately hatched. While he was pondering whether it was not best to carry the fledglings home and keep them shut up till they were grown, there came zealously up to him a police officer, who took him at once in charge. "Aha! now we've got one more of 'em. But such an old, respectable-looking man to steal a nest! that's a little too bad!"

"But, sir, listen, I—"

"No matter; come along to the director's. We will explain the thing to him. I want to get my reward, and—"

This director, luckily, was at work near by, arranging a flower-bed; soon the scene was changed to one of merriment.

The policeman clapped his hand to his head and exclaimed: "Ah, you rogue! you scamp! If I only could get a grip of your hair, you wretch!"

"What's the matter?"

"Why, the real thief was no other than that good-for-nothing rascal, who came running up to me out of breath, and showed me the place where a gentleman had just been robbing a bird's-nest."

—From the *Monatsblatt des Thierschutz-Vereines in Gratz*.

THE last number of the Las Animas "Leader" says that complaints are made there that cattle in transit from Colorado to Kansas City are subjected to cruel treatment, such as side-tracking cars loaded with cattle for six hours, starting up trains when cattle were down, and exceedingly slow running, and says it can give ample proof supporting the statement made. There is a good field for the work of humane societies on every line of railroad of which we have any knowledge, on which live-stock is transported. Not even the best of them treat the stock mercifully. The formation of local societies along the lines of the principal roads might put an end to much suffering to which the poor animals are subjected, and would be a movement deserving the hearty support of all.—*Drovers' Journal, Chicago.*

Boa-Constrictors.

The boa-constrictor in the New York Aquarium gave birth, last Saturday evening, to fifty young boas. The young strangers are from two to two and one-half feet in length, quite a respectable size for infant reptiles.

Humility.

A certain king would build a cathedral: and that the credit of it might be all his own, he forbade any from contributing to its erection in the least degree. A tablet was placed in the side of the building, and on it his name was carved, as the builder. But that night he saw, in a dream, an angel, who came down and erased his name, and the name of a poor widow appeared in its stead. This was three times repeated; when the enraged king summoned the woman before him, and demanded, "What have you been doing, and why have you broken my commandment?" The trembling woman replied, "I love the Lord and longed to do something for his name and for the building of his church. I was forbidden to touch it in any way, so in my poverty I brought a wisp of hay for the horses that drew the stones." And the king saw that he had labored for his own glory, but the widow for the glory of God; and he commanded that her name should be inscribed upon the tablet.—*Selected.*

*The Lincoln Park Fountain,
Chicago.*

This month our readers have the pleasure of seeing one of the Fountains erected by the Illinois Humane Society,—a pleasure for which they are indebted to the publishers of "The Humane Journal," of Chicago. Its basin is thirty-six feet in diameter. It is the largest Fountain for horses in this country. "Fifteen thousand horses find ample accommodations every ten hours." As may be seen, it is admirably adapted for the purpose intended, and is an honor to the energetic officers of the society in the name of which it was erected. It is also a fitting ornament of the beautiful grounds on which it stands. It is the tenth under the direction of Gen. Jos. Stockton, Edwin Lee Brown, Jno. G. Shortall, Fred. W. Peck, H. C. Goodrich, and Albert W. Landon.

From the Ancient Mariner.

"O wedding guest! this soul hath been
Alone on a wide, wide sea:
So lonely 'twas that God himself
Scarce seem'd there to be."

O sweeter than the marriage feast,
'Tis sweeter far to me,
To walk together to the kirk
With a goodly company!

To walk together to the kirk,
And all together pray,
While each to his Great Father bends,
Old men, and babes, and loving friends,
And youths and maidens gay!

Farewell, farewell! but this I tell
To thee, thou wedding guest!
He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast.

He prayeth best who loveth best;
All things, both great and small;
For the dear God, who loveth us,
He made and loveth all."

—S. T. Coleridge.

The Christian Dollar.

"We say that it is the duty of every man, with any means, to observe proportion in his surplus expenses; to have a conscientious order with regard to the service which his superfluous dollars discharge. Over against every prominent allowance for a personal luxury, the celestial record-book ought to show some entry in favor of the cause of goodness and suffering humanity; for every guinea that goes into a theatre, a museum, an athenaeum, or the treasury of a music-hall, there ought to be some twin guineas pledged for a truth, or flying on some errand of mercy in a city so crowded with misery as this. Then we have a right to our amusements and our grateful pleasures. Otherwise we have no right to them, but are liable every moment to impeachment in the court of righteousness and charity for our treachery to heaven and our race."

STARR KING.

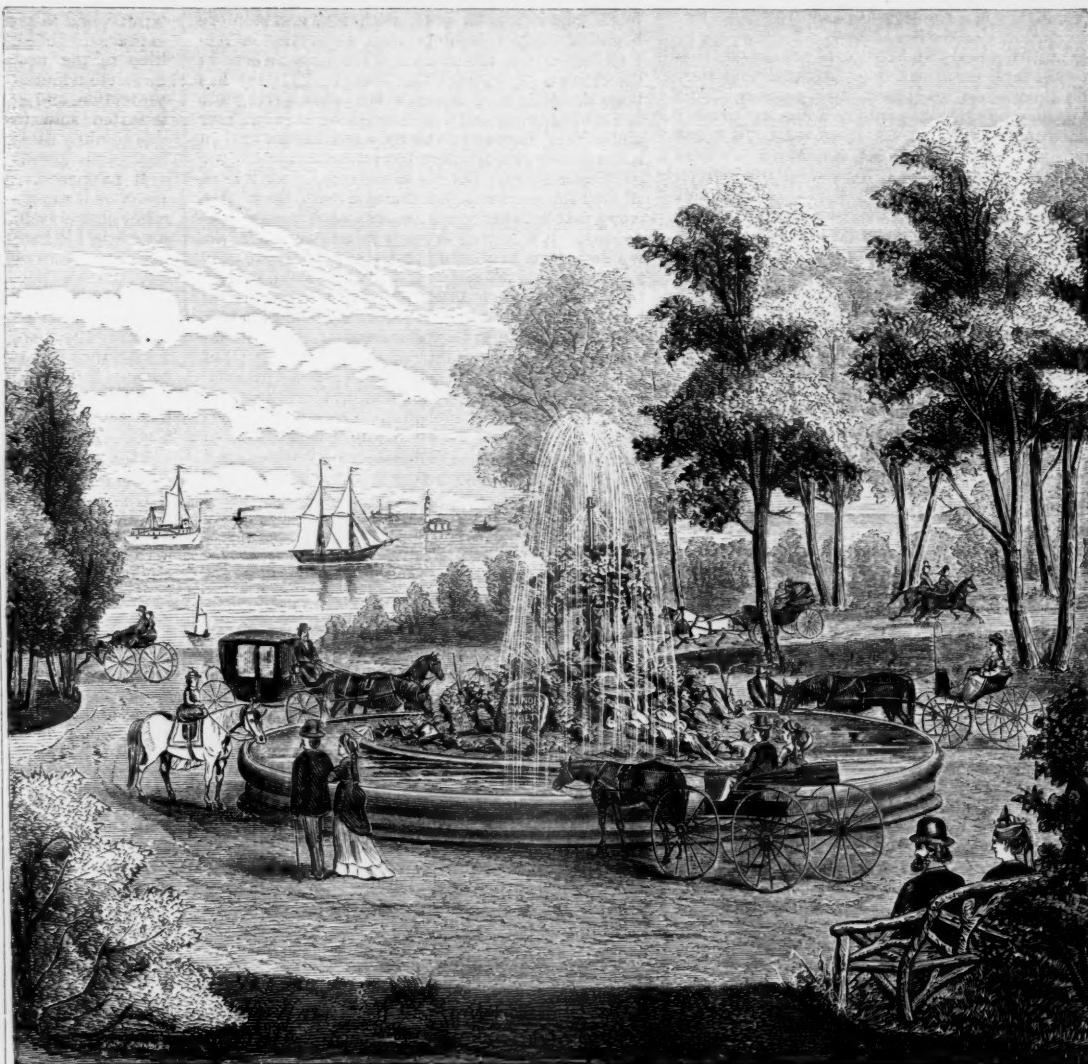
Narrowness.

"Be narrow! as the bud, the flame, the dart;
But narrow in thy aim, not at thy heart."

Wealth.

"Cornelia's jewels; blind old Milton's thought;
Job's patience; and the lesson Lazarus taught."

—Linton.



HUMANE FOUNTAIN, NO. 10.
ERECTED BY THE ILLINOIS HUMANE SOCIETY, AT LINCOLN PARK, CHICAGO.

A REALLY good story is told of the Queen's first visit to Crathie Church. The clergyman's fine large dog followed him up the pulpit steps, and lay down at the door during the sermon, as "still as a stone." Next day, however, Sir George Grey, then in attendance, remonstrated, and the pet was kept "out of church" the following Sunday. The first time the clergyman was honored with an invitation to dinner with the royal family, the Queen inquired why the dog was not on the pulpit steps as before. "Please your Majesty, I kept my dog at home last Sunday, as Sir George thought it would annoy your Majesty," was the reply. "Oh, no," replied the Queen; "let him come as usual. I wish everybody behaved as well at church as your noble dog!"—*Animals' Friend.*

Form of Bequest of Personal Property.

I give and bequeath to the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the sum of —— dollars, for the uses of said corporation.

Form of Devise of Real Property.

I give and devise unto the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (here insert the description of the property). To have and to hold the same unto the said corporation, its successors and assigns, forever.

Our Dumb Animals.

Published on the first Tuesday of each Month

BY THE
Mass. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

TERMS:
\$1.00 per annum, in advance. Postage FREE to all parts of the United States.

Articles for the paper, and subscriptions, may be sent to the Secretary.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP:
Active Life, \$100 00 Associate Annual, . . . \$5 00
Associate Life, 50 00 Children's, 1 00
Active Annual, 10 00 Branch, 1 00

All Members receive "Our Dumb Animals" free, and all Publications of the Society.

GEORGE T. ANGELL, President.
OLIVER W. PEABODY, Treasurer.
ABRAHAM FIRTH, Secretary.
CHARLES A. CURRIER, Special Agent.

OFFICE OF THE SOCIETY:
96 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.

